Pattern

Other Lives

Put yourself first, and feel yourself, and then
I'm on her in sleep, in a silent tone.
Put yourself far, and feel yourself in mine,
I'm on her and still falling in love so far
Into your arms, into the void

Oh I should have known.
Oh I should have known better.

Cut yourself from, and feel yourself, and then
I'm on her, and still so far gone.
Put yourself far, don't be so serious.
Were just playing the part,
beating the silent drums

Oh I should have known.
Oh I should have known better.